

CHAOS!
COMICS



DESTROYER

6 \$2.95
(of 9) \$3.95
MAR '98 CANADA

EVIL ERNIE



EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

6 (of 9)

"Atomic Punk"

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Story So Far

Evil Ernie, Smiley the psychotic butler, and Chastity have arrived in the ruins of Atlanta to search for Lieutenant Garrison, the soldier with the nuclear launch codes Ernie needs to start World War III. Having torn the city apart, Ernie barely survived a near-fatal encounter with the insane brain surgeon known as Autopsy. In Arizona, General Ramsey has escaped the clutches of the notorious American Restoration Alliance. Meanwhile, in Ohio, Dr. Price is about to operate on his gangrenous arm. Back in Atlanta, Mary and Billy Young's search for their sister Judy has come to an end. But now that Ernie has Garrison's head and the launch codes, that reunion is about to be shattered...

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THE WORLD IS ABOUT TO END.

"EVIL" ERNEST FAIRCHILD IS NOW IN POSSESSION OF LIEUTENANT GARRIS'S HEAD -- THE HEAD WHICH CONTAINS THE LAUNCH CODES FOR AN ARSENAL OF NUKES.

ALL FOR LOVE!

AND FOR MARY, BILLY, AND JUDY YOUNG -- REUNITED AT LAST -- THEIR HAPPINESS IS ABOUT TO BE SHATTERED...

FLOOR IT! KILL 'EM!

OUCH! HOPE MY SUSPENSION HOLDS UP!

Peddle to the metal, BABY! YEAH!

EVIL ERNIE!

LOOK OUT!

MOVE, SIS!

HIT THE DECK!

VRROOOMM

**BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**





Ahh!

THWUMP

YOU WANT TO --

#!#!&! NO! DRIVE!

OKAY -- WHERE?

MOVE IT, GIRLIE!

IS THAT ALL THE THANKS I GET? I HATE IT WHEN YOU CALL ME THAT!



YOU ALL RIGHT?

WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM!

DAMN! MY ARM!



WE'LL FIND HIM! Oh, MY GOD, JUDY -- IT'S REALLY YOU!

I KNEW YOU SURVIVED. AFTER WE GOT SPLIT UP IN DC, I ALWAYS FIGURED YOU'D HEAD SOUTH.

LOOK AT YOU -- BOTH OF YOU. BILLY, YOU LOOK LIKE A &\$#@KICKER!



YOU GONNA GET AROUND TO INTRODUCING ME?

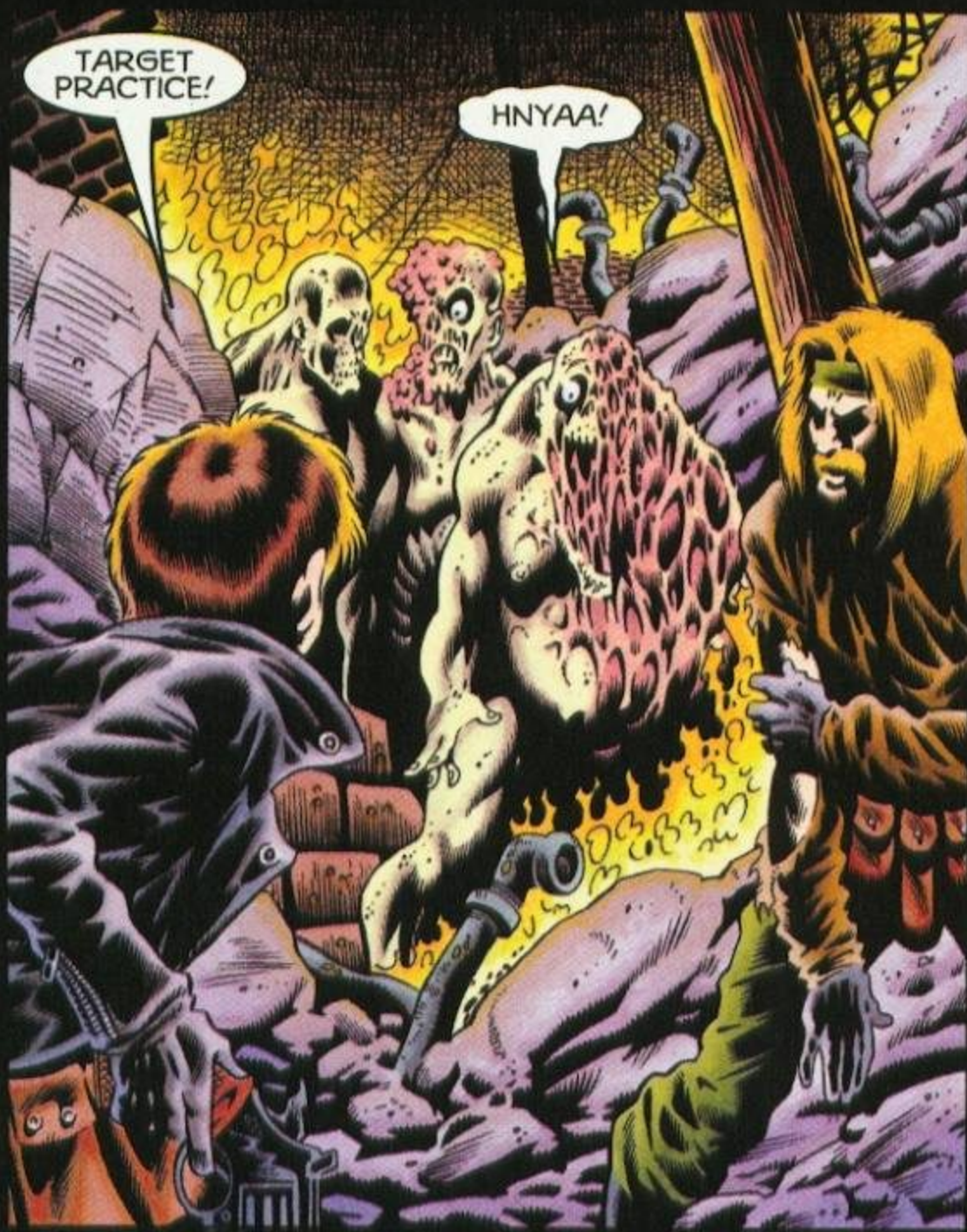
Ahhh!

LOOK! THIS IS GREAT -- BUT WHAT ABOUT ERNIE?

YOU'RE SAM GUNHILL, RIGHT?

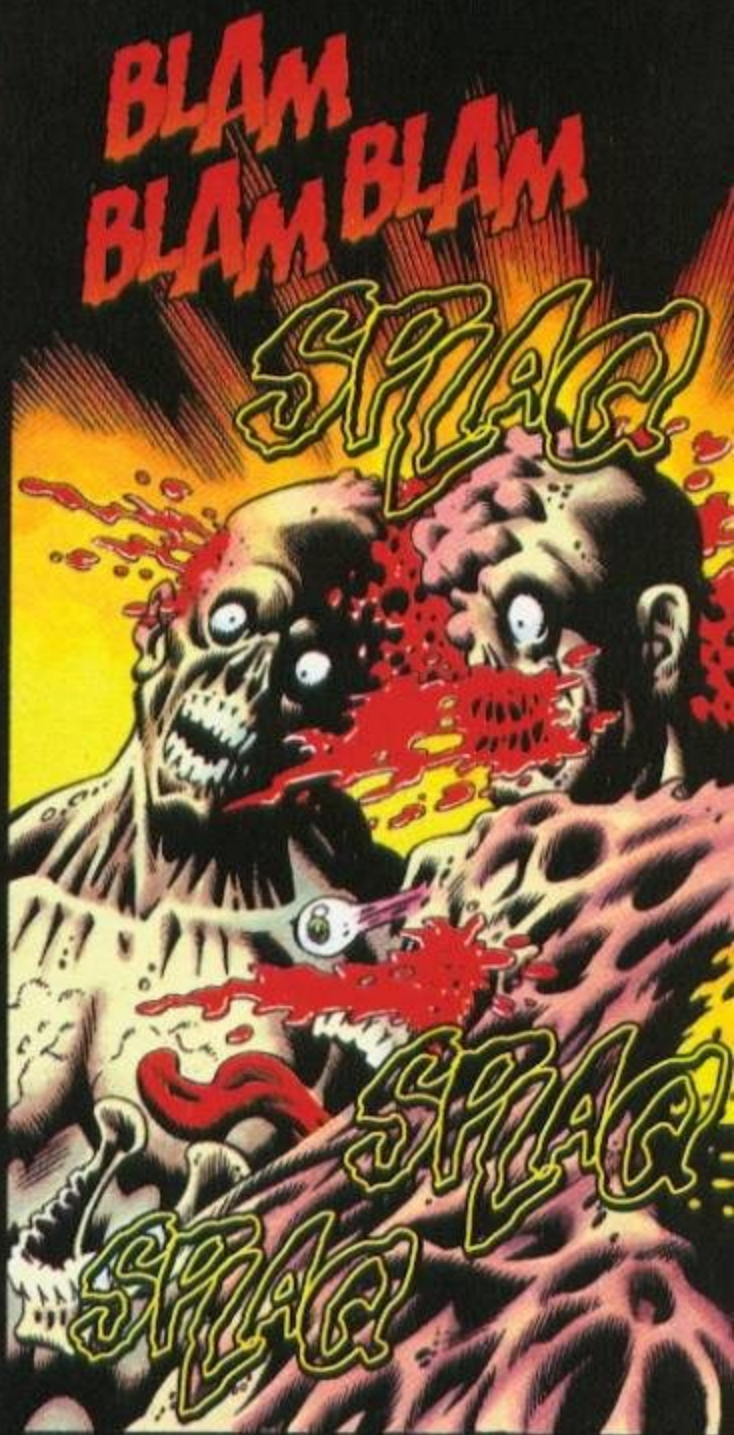


WHAT ABOUT THESE THINGS?



TARGET
PRACTICE!

HNYAA!



BLAM
BLAM BLAM

SPAC

SPAC
SPAC



NICE SHOOTING,
KID. DON'T GET
COCKY.

THAT KIND O'
NOISE ATTRACTS
ATTENTION.

PRETTY
NEAT, HUH?

WHOAH!



LIKE
THE KID SAID,
SAM GUNHILL,
M'AM.

MARY
YOUNG.

BILLY!
YOU LUNATIC --
GET BACK OVER
HERE!



BAAM

BIILLY!

BAAM

URSH!

Sploosh



Nooo!

BILLY!



SONOFABITCH!

PWOF

BLAM



NO NO NO!
BILLY!

GET HIS
JACKET
OFF!

LOOKS
LIKE THE
BULLET WENT
RIGHT
THROUGH --

J...
JU...DY...
I...





WE NEED TO
TOURNIQUET HIS
SHOULDER.

APPLY
PRESSURE TO
THE SHOULDER --
STOP THE BLOOD
FLOW.

BILLY!
Oh,
BILLY!

HOLD
ON, GIRL --
DON'T
CAVE IN!

BILLY!
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?
IT'S GOING
TO BE
OKAY.



HA-
HA-HA
HA

WHAT
WAS ALL
THAT ABOUT?
WHO WERE
THEY?

OLD
STORY.
HA-HA-
HA!



SPEAK
TO ME!

~GURGLE~
YES... EVIL...
ONE...



DON'T...
L-LET...
ME... D-
DIE...



I REALLY DIG HIM -- BUT SOMETIMES HE'S JUST SO WEIRD?

WHERE NUKES?!

SOUTH... CLOSE...

WHERE SOUTH?



WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO PIEDMONT OTHERWISE HE'S GOING TO DIE.

AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP ERNIE.

NO. ERNIE'S AFTER NUCLEAR MISSILES -- HE WANTS TO START WORLD WAR III!

SCREW ERNIE! HE CAN WAIT -- BILLY'S MORE IMPORTANT.

WHAT?!

SOMEHOW HE'S GOTTEN HOLD OF THE LAUNCH CODES -- BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE MISSILES ARE.

BUT BILLY --

IT'S ONE LIFE -- OR MILLIONS.



FORT... McPHERSON... CLOSE...

EVIL? WHAT NEXT?

HE'S **SERIOUS!** HE WANTS TO BLOW EVERYTHING UP! ALL BECAUSE OF HER!



YOU GOT WHEELS? MINE'S HISTORY.

A TRUCK. TWO BLOCKS FROM HERE.

THEN LET'S MOVE THE KID OUT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



HOW FAR SOUTH?

SIX... MILES. EAST... POINT.

LET'S GO!

OKAY!



I HAVE A WALKIE-TALKIE SET.

GOOD. WE'LL STAY IN TOUCH.

I SHOULD GO WITH YOU.

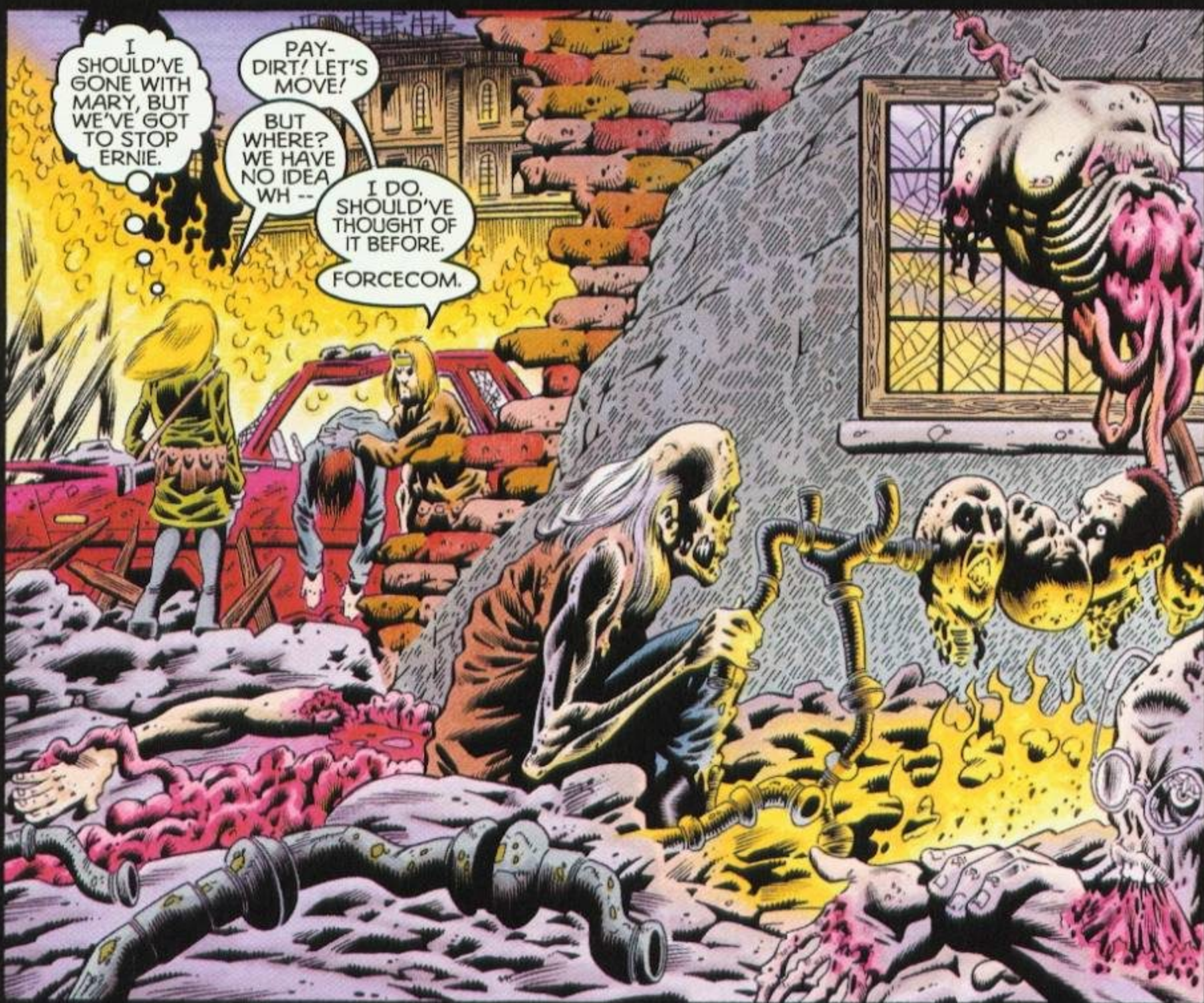
I CAN TAKE CARE OF BILLY. YOU GO KICK ERNIE'S ASS.



HANG IN THERE, BILLY. PLEASE, GOD, DON'T LET HIM DIE!

DUMPING

RRRMMMMM



I SHOULD'VE GONE WITH MARY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO STOP ERNIE.

PAY-DIRT! LET'S MOVE!

BUT WHERE? WE HAVE NO IDEA WH --

I DO. SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF IT BEFORE.

FORCECOM.

Huh?

FORCES COMMAND. IT'S JUST SOUTH OF THE CITY, NEAR THE AIRPORT. IN THE EVENT OF A NUCLEAR WAR, THE FRONT RANK OF MILITARY COMMAND WOULD OPERATE THERE.

I THOUGHT THAT WAS IN COLORADO.

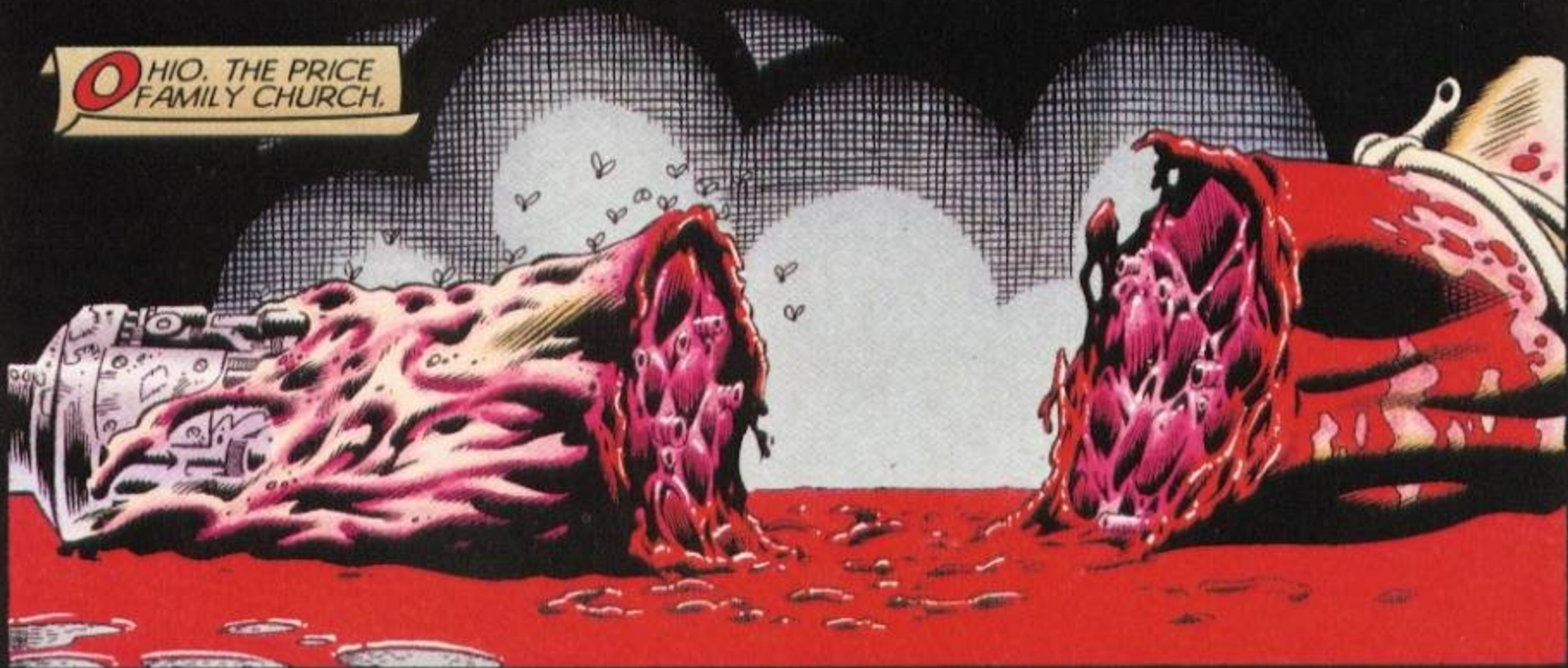


THAT'S NORAD, THE ICBM MONITORING CENTER. FORCECOM IS WHERE THE BRASS WOULD LAUNCH AN ATTACK OR A RETALIATORY STRIKE.

AND IT'S HERE?

RIGHT. FORT MCPHERSON. IT HAS TO BE WHERE HE'S HEADED.

O HIO. THE PRICE
FAMILY CHURCH.



MAN!
THAT
STINKS!

DAMN
YOU,
GOD -- WHY
GANGRENE?
WHY
NOW?



DAMN
PAINKILLERS'RE
WEARING OFF.
NEED TO GET SOME
MEDICAL
SUPPLIES.



FEEL
DIZZY...



THUD



TURN
LEFT
AHEAD.

HOW
DO YOU DO
THAT HEAD
THING?

DON'T
KNOW.
GIRLIE. JUST
THINK.

I HAVE A
NAME, EVIL.
CHASTITY -- C-H-
A-S-T-I-T-Y. AND I
DON'T APPRECIATE
YOUR ABUSIVE
CHAUVINISTIC
ATTITUDE!

OH.
SORRY.



I FELT A CONNECTION
BACK THERE. WHEN I WOKE
UP -- I KNEW YOU WERE IN
TROUBLE. AND SOMEHOW,
I KNEW HOW TO
FIND YOU.

SO?

SO
THERE'S A
CONNECTION.
WE'RE
FRIENDS,
RIGHT?

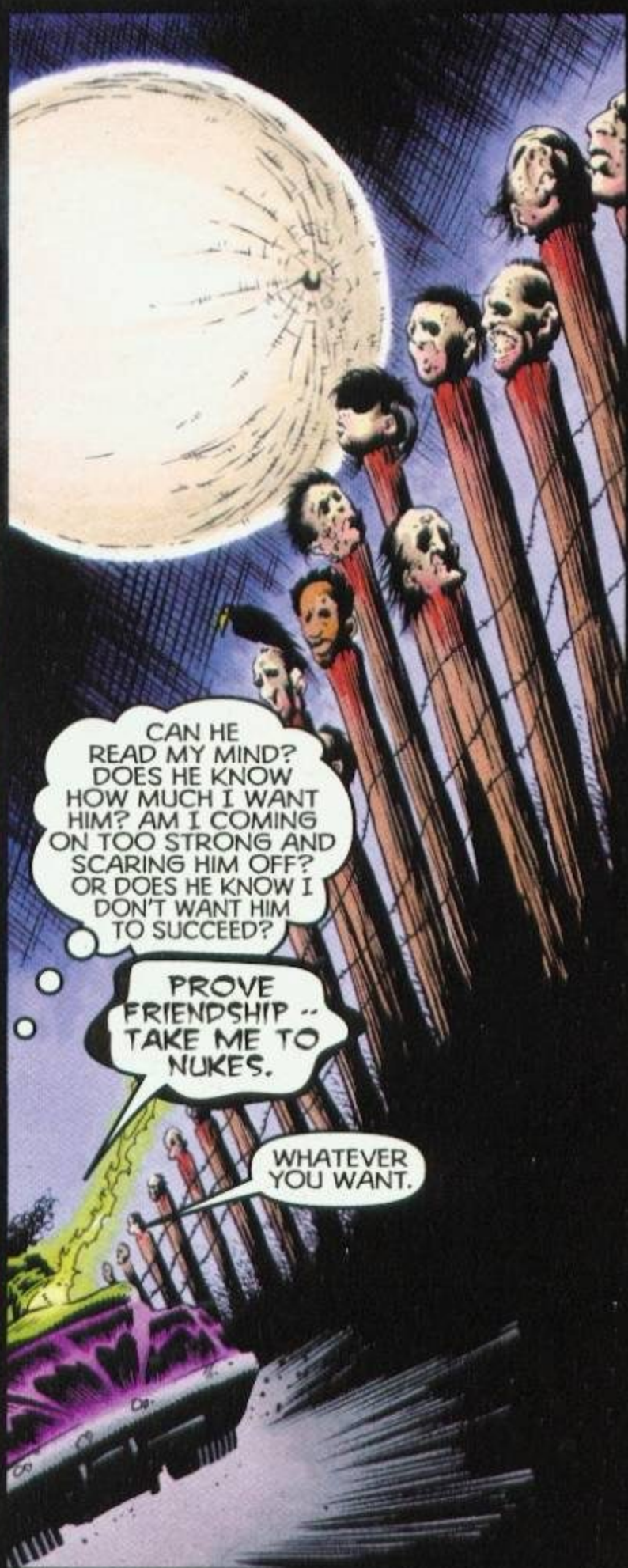
FRIENDS
ARE FOR
WEAKLINGS.
DON'T HAVE
FRIENDS.

Lighten
up, boss!
you're too
damn
serious.

SHUT
UP.

WHY DO I
ALWAYS FALL FOR
THE BAD BOYS?
GUESS I JUST
LOVE REBELS.
→SIGH←

BUT THIS
IS DIFFERENT.
THERE IS A
CONNECTION.
SOMETHING
DEEP.



CAN HE
READ MY MIND?
DOES HE KNOW
HOW MUCH I WANT
HIM? AM I COMING
ON TOO STRONG AND
SCARING HIM OFF?
OR DOES HE KNOW I
DON'T WANT HIM
TO SUCCEED?

PROVE
FRIENDSHIP --
TAKE ME TO
NUKES.

WHATEVER
YOU WANT.

PIEDMONT PARK, THE
RAIDERS COMPOUND.

COMING
THROUGH!

YOU
CAN'T DRIVE
THIS THING
IN HERE!

MY
BROTHER'S
DYING! HE NEEDS
IMMEDIATE
SURGERY!

SO DO
A LOT OF
PEOPLE,
LADY!



DO AS
I SAY OR
I'LL BLOW
YOUR GOD-
DAMNED
BRAINS
OUT!

AND TELL
RANDALL MARY
YOUNG'S HERE --
I HAVE AN URGENT
MESSAGE FROM
SAM GUNHILL!

OKAY!
OKAY!



CAREFUL!
YOU'LL OPEN
THE SHOULDER
WOUND!

I NEED
BLOOD FOR
TRANSFUSION --
NOW!







GET HIM --
->AAGGHH!<-

HA!



THIS
MAN'S
HAVING A
HEART
ATTACK!



Mmm! SO
HUNGRY...

OUTTA
MY WAY!



HE'S
GONE. DAMN!
GET A SURGEON
OVER HERE
NOW!



GET TO WORK!

BUT
->HIC<- I'M...
I'M A BRAIN
SURGEON
->BELCH<-

HE'S
DRUNK!



MEGADEATH!

HERE --
TAKE THIS
THING.



WHERE'S
CONTROL
ROOM?!

UNDER-
GROUND...
LEVEL FIVE...



FIND
ELEVATOR.



YOU'RE
GOING TO
HAVE TO
->HIC<- HELP
ME.

BUT I'M A
PSYCHIATRIST --
NOT A
SURGEON!





IMPLEMENT
TARGETING...
OMEGA
SEQUENCE...
6-9-9-9-6...

THIS IS
INSANE! HOW
CAN I STOP HIM
WITHOUT
TURNING HIM
AGAINST
ME?



HA!

Implemented Targeting Sequence 69996



READY
FOR THIS,
GUNHILL?

ARMS
NAGGING
LIKE A BITCH --
BUT LET'S
GET IT
ON!



HEE-HEE!
NO MORE
RUSSIA! NO
MORE CHINA!
NO MORE
WORLD!

LOCKED







TARGETS
CONFIRMED
LAUNCH
INITIATED
00:01:30

HA-HA.

THE HEAD,
SAM-- THE
HEAD!

HA-HA!

Look up,
boss-- we've
got some pesky
mosquitos.

Budda-
Budda-
Budda

LOOK
OUT!



TIME FOR
CELEBRATION,
JUDY!



DAMN,
HE'S ONE UGLY
MUTHER!

DIE,
FREAK!



=Ugh=

THWUMP





REMAINING
TIME UNTIL
LAUNCH
T-00:00:46





SPEAK TO ME!

@#%\$%! Another babe skips out on us!

WHEEZE!



GIRLIE-- CHAS?



UGG!
I HATE THE TASTE OF LEAD!
LAST TIME I PULL THAT STUNT!

ERRG!

KOFF
SPOOT



C'MON GIRL-- CHAS!

Go, boss! Go greet the day!



MY... HEAD...

YESS!
MEGADEATH
NOW!

LADY
DEATH 'N'
ME. WE'RE
GONNA BE
TOGETHER!

HA-
HA-HA-
HA-HA-
HA!

HE'S
FINALLY
DONE IT! THIS
IS THE END --
OF EVERY-
THING!

Nuke
'em! Nuke
'em!
yeah!

NEXT:

SET THE WORLD
AFIRE

PSYCHO
T
H
R
I
L
L
E
R



SEE THE PRELUDE TO
GLOBAL ANNIHILATION



EVIL ERNIE[®]

DESTROYER!

FEATURING



GARRIS'S HEAD[™]



RANDY HART[™]

